## An Angel

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

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Margaret came from the crchard whistling cheerily, a heaped basket of jewel red apples polsed carefully upon her bare brown head. Miss Prudence Heathcore, her nunt and guardian, frowned at the whistling, but had to smile a bit when Margaret broke out: Now, Prudence, precious, come at me with the saying about whistling girls and crowing hens! I know you hate my sole musical accomplishment, but this day-is enough to set a graven image whistling, even dancing, if it was of anything softer than granite. You ought to be out in it. The orchard is a place enchanted. I didn't know until now things so prosaic as apple gathering and elder making could set themselves to music."

"H-m!" Miss Prudence said. "H-m! May I ask if Jimmy Blair is out there, as he promised to be?"

"Of course! A gentleman keeps his promises, doesn't he?" Margaret answered, tossing her head, but flushing in spite of herself.

Again Miss Prudence said "H-m!" There appeared to be rothing else to say. But after two breaths she got up and moved toward the kitchen, sighing out; "And of course he'll be here to dinner. That means cooking things. Men do have such atroclous apportites."

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly. "I've got ove to match anybody. Oh, Aunty Prue, do make a potato pudding' Make it very rich and have lots ce hick, sweet, real lemon sauce."

"Go 'way, you baggage!" Miss Prudence said over her shoulder. "Who told you what Jimmy likes best? I've the greatest mind to make dried apple ples, just to see if he would know the difference," smiling at Margaret as she spoke the last sentence.

Margaret blushed very red and began to pout. "You mean Jimmy is so gone on me he's not in his right mind," she said. "But you're all wrong, Aunty Prue. I-I don't believe he-he cares for me a bit-hardly. Not that way, at least. All this week he's been as kind as could be, but distant-as if he was afraid I wouldn't understand."

"Then there's mischief afoot, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously, her hand on the door knob, "for if ever any lad was clean out of his head, clean idiotic about a chit of a thing, it was Jimmy about you, all last week and all the weeks before it, since you came to stay with me."

"Mischief afoot, but "here?" she kept mentally repeating to herself as she whisked about the irim kitchen, her brows puckered, her eyes introspective. On the surface she could see mothing. Nobody had openly any right or reason to be interfering between the mair. Jimmy was an orphan the same as her Peggy. Moreover, he had never had the least shadow of an entanglement. True, various and sundiy young women had been setting their caps at him-pretty caps, modestly set-but he had overlooked them all—unless it were-Miss Prue gave a great start. There was the root of the trouble; its mame, Vidella Bane. Jimmy had rather made up to her in the weeks just before Feggy came. Now that and thought of it, he had squired Della to church two Sundays running, besides buying many things for her at the strawberry supper and fair. And Della, it was well known, wanted to mar-ay and settle herself. She had three younger sisters crowding her in the home nest. Naturally she would do what she could to hold Jimmy, the best chance in all Easton town.

But how she had done it Miss Prudence could not fathors, although she studied the problem almost to the detelment of her dinner. She sat down to It still puzzled. Jimmy greeted her and the dinner rapturously and talked a great deal of his appetite and of many other things, but somehow did not eat with his usual zest, although he made a fair meal. Nobody with a palate could help doing that with such chim. Jimpy assured Margaret more than once that if such cooking ran in the family her future husband was the

lucklest fellow alive.
"I think so too. That's why it's so provoking not to have him come along," Margaret said at last. 'Only think, Jimm', I'm almost twenty-one and Stave never had a real business beau! Isn't it shameful when Aunty Prue is going to will me all her pretty dishes and the Heathcote aliver? Pancy an heiress without a sweetheart!"

Such destitution is painful—so painful I hardly believe it exists," Jimmy said, turning away his head, then breaking inconsequently into talk of something else.

Miss Prodence, watching him, saw that his teeth had set before he could speak. Of the seeing came enlighten-ment in part. She meant to make it whole before the was much older. So as soon as dinner was over the sent Margaret upon an errand and herself drew Juamy on to the barn with a pretext of wanting his advice as to the new havioft and stalin. She was a straight apeaking person, womanly, with a courageous. So as soon as they were inside the stall space she wheeled upon Jimmy, asking plumply. What cock and bull story has Delia Bane tald your?

"Sare of it?" Miss Prodence asked If you are, please to tal me what new have this you allost by Pergy, know yes this you've got a griev-nos-no, not exactly a grievance, bet

is a pure, but I don't blame bet I cm'f-sho-she must baye me ther fellow first. I home said as away his head. Mas Prudence

caught a word or two sneaked away, like a whip .. d hound."

"No doubt," Miss Prudence said angrily, "but tell me this-where did you sneak to? Went straight home, I recken, and after supper over to the Baneses. That right?" Jimmy nodded 'Now tell me straight what Miss Della told you and how she came to do it."

have seen them. I-I started to go up

when I heard her talking, but after I

"I won't!" Jimmy said stoutly. "I'm no telltale. I'd seen enough, and Della saw it had made me mighty miserable All she did was to set me right-let me know Margaret was"-

"Playing, play acting with her?" Miss Prudence broke in. "Did she tell you that-tell you how the girls have been practicing against the church sociable? Della was dressed up in man's clothes and my Peggy playing sweetheart to her. I know. I was there, up on the big dead trunk, holding the play book and laughing fit to kill. Now, don't you wish you had sneaked the other way?"

"You—you don't mean there isn't any other fellow?" Jimmy cried incredu

lously.

Miss Prudence sniffed. "Of course I don't mean any such thing. There are twenty other fellows-bound to be with a girl like Margaret-but I don't believe she likes any of them best unless it is the very chucklehead I'm talking to right now."

"Miss Prudence!" Jimmy ejaculated. then caught her tight in his arms. He was shaking like a leaf, as near to laughing as to crying.

Thus Margaret came upon them and called out roguishly: "Is it to be really Uncle Jimmy? Well, I don't mind so long as we have you in the family."

"It's to be anything in the world you say," Jimmy said, darting to her, Then as he caught both her hands and laid them against his breast he turned a beaming face upon Miss Prudence, saying: "Peggy is sweet enough, pretty enough, for anything, but when it comes to looking like an angel to a man in trouble, why, she'll never be in it with our Aunty Prue."

The Cause of It.

"In a village which is a suburb of New Bedford," said Mark Twain, "a friend of mine took me to the dedication of a town hall and pointed out to me a bronzed, weather beaten old man over ninety years old. 'Do you see any passion in that old man?' said he to me.

You don't? Well, but I can make him perfect volcano to you. I'll just mention to him something very casually." And he did. Well, that old man suddenly gave vent to an outburst such as I had never heard in my life before. I listened to him with that delight with which one listens to an artist. The cause of it was this: When that old man was a young sailor he came back from a three year cruise and found the whole town had taken the pledge. He hadn't, so he was ostracized. Finally he made up his mind he couldn't stand ostracism any longer, and he went to the secretary and said. 'Put my name down for that temperance society of yours.' Next day he left on another three year cruise. It was torture to him to watch his men drinking and he pledged not to. Finally he got home.

Concerning Oranges,

He got a jug of liquor, ran to the socie-

ty and said, 'Take my name right off.'

'It isn't necessary,' said the secretary.

You never were a member; you were

blackballed.' "

An eminent Japanese bacteriologist ples and other fruits-citric acid, malic acid-are capable of destroying all kinds of disease germs. Cholera germs are killed in fifteen minutes by lemon juice or apple juice, and typhold fever germs are killed in half an hour by these acids even when considerably diluted. If you squeeze a lemon into a glass of water containing cholera germs and let it stand fifteen of twenty ninutes you may deink the water with impunity, as the germs will be dead. These juices will kill other disease germs. Instead of telling a man to have his stomach washed out we can now tell him to drink orange juice, which will cleanse the stomach as thoroughly as a stomach tube, provided it be not a case of gastric catarrh. If we have to deal with gastric catarrh. in which there is a large amount of tenacious mucus adhering to the walls or the stomach, a stomach tube to dislodge it is required, but in ordinary cases of billousness, foul tongue, bad breath, sick headache and nervous beadache a fruit diet is a wonderful purifier.

Lightning Conductors.
The efficiency of lightning conductors is fairly well attested by the freedom of the great cathedrals and tall spired churches from lojury. St. Paul's and Westminster abbey, for example, are well protected and serve to safeguard a large area surrounding them. Experience in the navy is to the same effect. ence in the navy is to the same encer. In former days, before conductors were employed, there was an annual charge for damage to his majesty's ships by lightning. Between 1810 and 1815, according to Sir W. Snow Harris, thirty-five sails of the line and thirty-five frig. ates and smaller vessels were completely disabled. That item has now vanished from the votes.—London Telegraph.

arres, vat But For Bread. A begger who informed a gentleman ell known for his philanthropy that se was dying of starvation was presented by the worthy man with a loaf of bread. The would be benefactor was bonsiderably startled, however, at the indignant surprise of the emiciat-ed one. "I'm not bread hungry!" said that individual haughtily.—London

Had Fet Observed It.
Mr. Uploh! (at the banquet)-The colons! is a good after dinner speaker, but did you notice how queerly he mixed his metaphors? Mr. Struckoyle-io. He's been taking tem straight, I think; so far.—Chicago Trib-

Fight In His Line.

"Could you do the landlerd in the Lady of Loone?" kelect the manager of the soddy actor. "Well, I should think I might I have done a good many landlerds."—Kalsas City Inde-

Letters In England Not Private. You cannot regard any letter you may send through the post as being private. The government has a legal right to open any letter or parcel passing through the post and is also entitled, of course, to use any information thus obtained in furtherance of the interests of the law. At one time the official and secret opening of "private" letters was of such common occurrence that postoffice employees were sent to France to take lessons from an expert in the art of opening and resealing letters. In 1812 the postmasters of Manchester, Nottingham and Glasgow were instructed to "open all such letters as should appear to be of a suspicious nature and likely to convey seditious information," and so recently as fifty years ago there was an agitation io deprive the government of the right to open letters passing through the post. The agitation falled, however, so that jour letters are still liable to be opened, and the law would be on the side of the official opener .-London Answers.

Snake Hunting With Nosen. When the Australian aborisine is sushed and can find no other game, he catches snakes for food. With his wonderful brown eyes he can see the faintest trail where a snake has zigzagged through the dry moss and leaves. At nighttime his broad nostrils take up the chase, and, stooping down among the bushes, with a tough forked stick in his hand to support him, he follows the track as unerringly as a bloodhound. When he runs a snake to earth. if he cannot surprise it in the open and kill it by a sudden blow of his stick. he squats over its hole, making a low hissing or whistling sound with his lips. Soon the snake puts its head out f the hole and peers round. In an instant the forked stick descends and fixes it to the ground by the neck, and the black fellow, seizing it behind the head, so that it cannot bite him, drag it out of the hole and either twists it head off or pounds it on the ground till its back is broken.

Humanity and Machinery. Machinery is the cornerstone of modern society, the very foundation on which law, science, ethics, the arts, even the state itself, rests. It is so new that we do not yet know its poetry. We do not yet understand. Only two generations have lived beside the highway of steam; only one has seen the Bessemer converter transform the blacksmith into the master builder of ships and towers. The sewing machine, the far speaker, the typewriter, are common things of today, accepted as a matter of daily convenlence, and yet are they teachers of the people. Machines that come close to our lives and homes insensibly teach truth, precision, the adjustment of universal laws to human needs, respect for that wise American idea that labor saved is labor released for higher and nobler toil. The machine is the head master of the high school of the race.-Reader Magazine.

At a French Wedding. A wedding feast is an important ceremony in France among all classes of society. Even among the very poorest of the Parisians a wedding banquet is the occasion for a reckless expenditure of money in the purchase of wine and viands. In Brittany a wedding is even a more gorgeous affair than in Paris. At a recent wedding ceremony in Brittany the guests numbered 1,200, to provide them with meat. Wine was consumed in large quantities, and in addition forty barrels of cider was consumed.

The Current. The current of commerce is said to be one of the most nutritious forms of food, a pound of the little berries from Greece containing more than three times as much cottal nourishment as the same weight of lean beef. "Currants," says one authority, "should really be eaten every day. They contain all the beneficial properties of the apple, but in greater proportion." The most important fact connected with them is that they supply the body with muscle building and nerve sustaining material in a form ready for speedy digestion and assimilation.

Lion of Babylon. One of the oldest and at the same time most interesting bits of pictorial work which have been preserved from antiquity is that of the lion of Babyion, and so careful was the workmanship that even after the lapse of several thousand years not only the outline, but the color, is very distinct.

The figure was used very generally for

decorative purposes in ancient Baby-

Childhood. Man begins life helpless, The babe is in paroxysms of fear the moment its nurse leaves it alone, and it comes so slowly to any power of self protection that mothers say the salvation of life and health of a young child is a per-

How It Was. The Magnate-Do you mean to say, sir, that you will charge me \$1,000 for this operation if I live and \$2,000 if I die? How is that? Great Surgeon-If you die it will be so much easier to collect from the estate.-Life.

petual miracle. - Emerson.

Osemetic. "And you are ready to forgive your daughter for eloping with me, sir?" "Yes, I'll treat her kindly. 'The poor girl will be sufficiently punished in having you for a husband."—Cleveland Leader.

Brown-Walking down this steep hill prefly trying, isn't it? Green-It is, ia prefiy trying, care, it. indeca; it is regular upbili work.

CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought

- Same women are pover so happy as when they got a chance so tell of - One way to find work is to go the trouble they have with hired size, one and look for te.

The Punishment of the Bagno. In former times the punishment of the bagno (bath), one of the most cleverly cruel inflictions ever devised by an official of the torture chamber, was administered in Italy, probably in Venice, where the water of the lagoons played so prominent a part in its penal system. The punishment was as follows: The prisoner was placed in a vat the sides of which were slightly in excess of the average height of a man. In order to hold in check the rising tide of a supply of water which ran into the vat in a constant stream the criminal was furnished with a scoop with which to bale out the water as fast as It came in. The respite from death by immersion thus obtained was more or less prolonged, according to the powers of endurance possessed by the victim, but imagine the mortal torture, the exhausting and even hideously grotesque efforts, the incessant and pitiless toll by night and day, to stave off the dread moment fast approaching, when, overcome by sleep and fatigue, he was unable to strugle any longer against his fate.

"Auld Robin Gray."

A ballad that won instant fame against the expectation and even the wish of its author was "Auld Robin Gray," written by Lady Anne Lindsay about the end of the eighteenth century merely for her own satisfaction to replace the coarse verses of an old melody that pleased her. She sang charmingly, and the new ballad soon came into favor. Great was the curiosity aroused as to the author of this pathetic song, in whose simple verses all the elements of a heartrending tragedy are contained, but Lady Anne, modest and retiring by nature, preserved silence for many years, smiling, no doubt, at the controversy that raged so hotly. In the course of it her ballad was attributed by some disputants to David Rizzio, declared by others to be a genuine sixteenth century production and finally made the subject of a twenty guinea prize to be bestowed on anybody acute enough to bring to light the veritable author.-Cornhill Magazine.

Cigars Few Can Afford. "A long, low strip of land, a valley between high hills, lies five miles outside of Havana, and there," said a cigar salesman, "the best tobacco in the world is grown. The name of the place is Abajo, and the Vuelta Abajo crops are always bought up two or three years in advance of their planting. They yield only 35,000 cigars annually. These cigars sometimes sell as high as \$150 a hundred-\$1.50 apiece. Vuelta Abajo cigars are only smoked by kings and billionaires. There are many fake Vuelta Abajos on the market, but the real thing, once smoked, can never be mistaken, for there is no other tobacco in the world with an aroma at once so powerful and so delicate."-New York Press.

Eat Less and Eat It Slowly. Economic methods of eating are se important and so axiomatic that it really occasions some surprise that more is not known about the matter. Horace Fletcher, in his famous A B Z books on nutrition, very wisely insists upon the necessity of slow mastication with abundant insalivation. It is really astonishing how badly people use the teeth nature gave them for this purpose. Children naturally bolt their food, so it is said, and adults retain the habit. Not having the digestive power naturally bolt their food, it results that much of our food is undigested and wasted.

A Good Excuse. After the Duke of Wellington's victorious campaigns the University of Oxford complimented the duke himself and his principal officers by conferring upon them the honorary and not very appropriate degree of doctor of civil laws. At that time the fees were heavy, and one of the distinguished soldiers, who had gathered more honor than profit in the wars, declined the proffered degree in the following verse:

Oxford, I know you wish me well, But prithee let me be. I can't, alas, be D. C. I. For want of £ s. d.

Tradition.

What an enormous "camera obscura" magnifier is tradition. How a thing grows in the human memory, in the human imagination, when love, worship and all that lies in the human heart are there to encourage it, and in the darkness, in the entire ignorance, without date or document, no book, no Arundel marble, only here and there some dull monumental calra.-Carlyle.

Violener. Violence ever defeats its own ends. Where you cannot drive you can always persuade. A gentle word, a kind ook, a good natured smile, can work wonders and accomplish miracles. There is a secret pride in every human heart that revolts at tyranny. You may order and drive an individual, but you cannot make him respect you.-Hazlitt.

Just a Dig. Proud Mother-Professor Octave called at our house today, and my daughter played the plane for him. He just raved over her playing. Her Neighbor -How rude! Why couldn't he conceal his feelings just as the rest of us do?

Hopeless. "Tom has proposed, and asks me to give him his answer in a letter." "Shall you do it?" "No. I will be more liberal and give him his answer in two letters."

Or Cook With Then On. There never was an angel who wouldn't take off her wings and cook for the man she loved.-New Orleans Picayuna.

isn't much money, but that is all it costs to learn all about the remody few. which has cured more rheumatics during the past 20 years than all others combined. If you are a theumatic sufferer, you owe it to yourself and family to get well. Describe your case in a letter to The Drummond Medicine Co., Yew York, and use the 2 dents to pey the postage.



"Does Giblets stick to his friends?" "Yes; till they have spent their last cent."-St. Louis Post-Disputch.

His Pipish. HO'Y DETTER OPP HERC HE IS

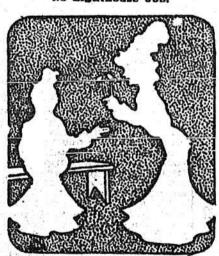
The strangest thing ever was done an African ape's eldest son. He a lioness wed, Or so I've heard said, So now the young couple are one.
-New York World.

A Crying Need.



Wife of His Bosom-For goodness sake, John, use both hands to it!—Tat

No Lighthouse Job.



"Have you ever done light house "Not me! I wouldn't go near the

water.-New York World. Distillusioned.



Hixby-You think you know it all. Bixby-Lord, no; I'm married .- St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

His Record.

Miss Pen-You see, I'd want to get a line on the habits of the man who was going to rule my heart. Mr. Ruler -- Well, I'm proud to say that I've always kept straight.-New York World.

- Unless you are capable of chjoying little things your pleasures will be - There is more or less charity in

the heart of every man-usually less than more. - A girl haso't much faith in a fortune teller who doesn't predict that

- A man is usually judged by the company he keeps, but it isn't fair to judge a woman that way. Her compa- as we find them, what a perfect world by in frequently forced upon her.

she will marry rich.

Some Clever Thoughts By Bright Little Tots

HAT do you mean by trying to order me around?" asked small Tommy's mother. "I'm just practicing, mamma," replied Tommy, "so I'll know how when I get married."

"So you want to be a philanthropist when you grow up, do you, Johnny?" said the minister. "Would you mind telling me why?"

"'Cause philanthropists always have more money than they can spend," answered Johnny.

Fred (at the concert)-That man must have a taste for music, papa. Papa-Which man, Freddie?

Fred-Why, the one who is trying to swallow the trombone.

"What do you understand by the term 'high explosives,' Harry?" asked the teacher of a small pupil. "I guess they must be skyrockets,"

replied the youngster.-Chicago News.

A Paternal Rival.

"Why did you disinherit your son be cause he ran away with a chorus girl?" "Well, just between you and me, I was in love with her myself."-New York World.

That Settled It.

They had looked soulfully into each other's eyes for some time, but somehow he didn't seem to come to the point. Then suddenly he made a dis-

"You have your mother's beautiful eyes, dear," he said. She felt that the time had come to play her trump card.

"I have also," she said, "my father" lovely check book." Within thirty minutes the engagement was announced.—Judge's Maga zine of Fun.

General Sweets. Daisy-I wish you could have heard

George when he proposed to me. He did it so beautifully. Maudie-Yes, that's what fooled us other girls into accepting him. But he really does talk so lovely that it seemed a pity not to rass him around,-Baltimore Amer

The Young Jack's Joke. "Yes," said the old mule, "exercise is a good thing. I always believed in it, but not on the towpath."

"Ab," remarked his bright young grandson, with a self appreciative nee-VAB Whore The urew to line, eh?"-Catholic Standard and Times.

Problematical. "Miss Kookoo, if I should call some evening next week might I hope to find you at home?"

Why, that would-would depend on whether or not 7 knew what evening you were coming, Mr. Thixkuil."—Chicago Tribune.

A Stingy Man. Naggs-Wow! Ouch! I've just been punctured by a hatpin you left sticking in the sofa! Why are you so care less with them?

Mrs. Naggs-Why, John, they cost only two for 5 cents!-New York Press.

An Unusual Event. Tes, I sent my uncle a telegram on

Wednesday to say I was coming. I wonder if he received it." "I reckon he didn't, cos I seen him this mornin', an' he didn't brag about no telegram."-Brooklyn Life.

Often the Case. Undla-Did you have a good time at Mrs. Chatterton's party? Maude-No; Mrs. Chatterton worked so hard trying to make her guests feel at ease that she made everybody un-

comfortable.-Chicago News.

Better Gene. "Well, Plunger has completely loss his reputation," observed Clubsky. "It's a good thing," said his friend "It was the most objectionable thing about him."-Detroit Free Press.

Bellef. "Do you believe in trusts?" "Well," answered Senator Sorghum, with thoughtful deliberation, "they never deceived me."-Washington Star.

Ye Professional Humerist. It's not much fun to scribble rhymes and When one is wholly at a loss for things to write about.

And when a man for years has had this sort of thing to do.

It's very, very hard to find a theme that's

So sometimes as my weary brain I rum-mage o'er and thrash a In vain attempt to find a thought that's just a trifle fresh,
I'm tempted sore to cease to quip, to give
up joke and quirk, And grab a shovel or a pick and really go

-Minnespolis Tribune. - May we remark that the man who sells parasols is engaged in a shady business?

- Happiness consists largely in learning to get along without a lot of things we think we need.

- Gifts without sacrifice cannot be classed as charity. - The more a man blows the less

likely he is to come to blows. - If we could onre faults se easily

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Notice to Creditors. All persons having claims against the Estates of Mary Earle and Fletcher

Latimer, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undersigned within thirty days after publication herof for payment.

R. Y. H. NANCE,
Judge of Probate as Special Referee.
Feb 21, 1906

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM

Charleston & Western Carolina Rallway.

Arrival and Departure of Trains, Anderson, S. C.

Effective January 10, 1906.

DEPARTURES:

DEPARTURES:

No. 22, daily except Sunday, for McCormick and intermediate stations, arrive McCormick 11 15 a. m.

No. deally, for Augusta, Allendale, Fairfax, Savannah, Waycross, Jacksonville and Florida points, connecting at Augusta with O. & W. O. train No. 40, comping through Pullman Sleeping Car Service to Jacksonville, and at McCormick with O. & W. C. train No. 4, for Greenwood and interme-4:10 p. m. 4, for Greenwood and Intermediate stations. Arrive Calhoun Fails 5.42 p m., Augusta 8.25 p. m., Allendale 12.27 s. m., Fairfax 12.89 a. m., Savannah 2.50 a. m., Jacksonville 8.40 a. m.

ARRIVALS:

Trains arrive Union Depot Anderson, No. 5, daily, from Augusts, McCormick, Calboun Falls and intermediate stations 11.00 a. m.; No. 21, daily, except Sunday, from McCormick and intermediate sta-

tions 5.05 p. m.

W. B. Steele, U. T. A.,
Anderson, S. C. Anderson, S. C. Geo. T. Bryan, G. A., Greenville, S. C. Ernest William, G.P.A. Aug. Sta, Ga. H. M. Emerson Traffic Manager.

Blue Ridge Railroad

Effective Nov. 29, 1903. WESTBOUND.

WESTBOUND.

No. 11 (daily)—Leave Belton 3.50 p. m; Anderson 4.15 p. m.; Pendleton 4.47 p. m.; Cherry 4.54 p. m.; Seneca 5.31 p. m.; arrive Walhalla 5.55 p. m.

No. 9 (daily except Sunday)—Leave Belton 10.45 a. m.; Anderson 11.07 a. m.; Pendleton 11.82 a. m.; Cherry 11.39 a. m.

Pendleton 11.82 a. m.; Cherry 11.39 a. m.; arrive at Seneca 11.57 a. m.

No. 5 (Sunday only)—Leave Belton 11.45 a. m.; Anderson 11.07 a. m.; Peadleton 11.82 a. m.; Cherry 11.39 a. m.; Seneca 1.05 p. m.; arrive Walhalla 1.5, p. m.

Sensoa 1.05 p. m.; arrive vvaluatia 1.5 p. m.
No. 7 (daily except Sunday)—Leave
Anderson 10.30 a. m.; Pendi ton 10.59 a.
m.; Cherry 11.09 a. m.; Sensoa 1.05 p. m.;
arrive Walhalla 1.40 p m.
No. 3 (daily)—Leave Belton 9.15 p. m.,
arrive Anderson 9.42 p. m.
No. 23 (daily except Sus lay)—Leave
Belton 9.00 a. m.; arrive Anderson 9.50
a m. EASBOUND,

EASBOUND.

No. 12 (daily)—Leave Walhalla 8.85 a.m.; Seneca 8.58 a.m.; Cherry 9.17 a. m.;
Pendleton 9.25 a. m.; Anderson 10.00 a.m.; arrive Belton 10.25 a. m.

No. 15 (daily except Sunday)—Leave Seneca 2.00 p. m.; Cherry 2.19 p. m.; Pendleton 2.26 p. m.; Anderson 3 10 p. m.; arrive Belton 3.35 p. m.

No. 6 (Sunday only)—Leave Anderson 3.10 p. m.; arrive Belton 3.56 p. m.

No. 8 (daily)—Leave Walhalla 3.10 p. m.; Seneca 5.31 p. m.; Cherry 5.59 p. m.; Fendleton 6.12 p. m.; Anderson 7.30 p. m.; arrive Belton 7.58 p. m.

No. 24 (daily except Sunday)—Leave

No. 24 (daily except Sunday)—Leave Anderson 7.50 a. m.; arrive Belton 8.23; a. m. H. C. BEATTIE, Pres., Greenville, S O J. R. ANDERSON, Supt.

Anderson, 3. C.



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